

The Daughter In Law

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Chapter 10

The next morning he wasn't making tracks for the door. "Honey don't you have work?"

"I'm taking a few days off."

"From the army? How does that work? Isn't that illegal?"

"No baby it's not stop worrying and come 'ere." I went back to the bed and laid down, I know what he was after. I lifted my negligee so nutty could see that my tummy had not grown one iota since the last time he looked. He was being so cute, apart from the list of don'ts; that I was really starting to enjoy this whole pregnancy thing. I had no symptoms yet of course but he was in there.

"We're going to the doctor first thing then I have a guy coming out to wire the house..."

"Wait, wire the house, wire the house for what exactly?"

"We're beefing up security I'm having eyes put in around the property and inside. It's for your safety baby I shoulda thought of it sooner, then what happened a few days ago wouldn't ..."

"By the way did you listen to your messages?"

"You're not to worry about that shit; no stress remember."

I'ma knock him in his damn head.

The doctor visit was one for the books. First, my doctor is ten minutes older than dirt. Poor thing, I don't think she was ready for Damien's brand of nutty. He asked a million questions that left even her flustered. To hear him tell it I was ready to give birth any day now. Meanwhile the little pin was barely a few weeks old, bless his heart. She was cool though and didn't laugh in his face when he asked her if I should be walking up and down stairs or if we should move into a room in the lower half of the house for the duration. I didn't get a word in edgewise; the man was off his nut.

I had to bite my tongue when he started asking about sex. I thought for sure he'd be too embarrassed to ask an elderly lady old enough to be his grandma if it was okay to carry on having sex. Lucky for her she said yes because if they'd messed with my dick intake there would've been an uprising.

Next it was back to the house, oh excuse me 'Fort Knox'. There were men moving about doing who knows what. I waited until he was preoccupied to sneak and listen to the messages from the day before. The first couple started out calm enough but as time went on the bat-shit came through. First she wanted to know what we were doing, if we wanted to go shopping. Then it was her feelings were hurt because he was ignoring her. Not one mention of yours truly. I guess she figured since she'd let it all hang out and told everyone what she really thought of me that it was now okay to pretend I no longer existed.

The screeching started at around call number ten and that's when I got my first mention. It was almost sad that she couldn't see she was digging the hole deeper for herself. I'm guessing I was the tart in question who was destroying her life. I heard him calling for me and skedaddled.

"No running baby, what were you doing?"

"Oh nothing what's up?"

"Officer Neill called, the prints don't match any they have on file and since it's considered a domestic issue their hands are tied."

"What, what does that mean?" he hung his head and rubbed his face.

"It means that there isn't much they can do."

"SHE'S NOT KEEPING MY NANA'S RING." I was crying and screaming all at once. I wanted to go knock that bitch's head clean off, but I just knew that shit would get my ass thrown in jail.

"Calm down sweetie I'll get you your ring back. How the fuck did this become my life?"

"Que? your life? try living it from my end. You got twenty-four hours to get my shit back, plus the money for my drawers that panty snatcher filched or I'ma open up a can a whoop ass on her like you won't believe."

He came up the stairs and hugged me. "I don't think you're supposed to be getting this upset babe, I said I'll handle it."

"I want her in jail, RIGHT NOW." I got a kiss on my forehead and a grin.

“You’re cute when you’re being crazy.”

“You think this is crazy? You’ll see crazy when I put that bitch’s house on the market right out from under her.” She thinks I don’t know that her father had left the house she now lived in to hubby. Hah, we’ll see how much she liked having to move out of her family estate that she was so fond of.

“Vanessa I don’t need this shit right now...” He was talking to air because I was gone.

It burned me up that I couldn’t get back at her, that she could just waltz into my home and go through my shit and the asshole law said I couldn’t do anything about it. No way in hell she was getting away with this shit. This is war. I made sure it was safe before using his phone to call her. I know her black little stump of a heart would go pitter-patter when she saw that it was him calling.

“Well it’s about time I thought for sure...”

“Listen you demented sea gnome, I know you have my ring. If I don’t have it back by end of day tomorrow I’m gonna take out a restraining order against you. Think about that, you won’t be able to set foot anywhere near our home again and I’d be sure to attach my ass to my husband wherever he goes so that’s out.” I hung up before she could answer. I had no idea if I could really do that because the law seemed to be made up by fuckwits; but haggie was dumb as a door post so I’m pretty sure she wouldn’t know either.

I got all of five minutes to do my happy dance. “Vanessa, get down here. Now.”

I went down the stairs a little wary at the tone in his voice. “Did you just call my mother?”

What the hell, I didn’t hear the phone ring. He must’ve turned off the ringer in the bedroom the sneak. I folded my arms and looked ten shades of innocent. I wasn’t giving shit away unless I had to.

“Answer me, did you call? After I told you I would take care of it?”

“I don’t know, what did minotaur say I did?”

“She said you threatened her, now she wants to come over and talk...where are you going? I’m talking to you.”

“I have to check the cupboards, see how many cans of tuna we have left.”

“What you’re hungry?” His voice dropped a couple decibels. Damn this baby thing is the shit. Too bad I had to burst his bubble.

“Nope, I keep them handy to throw at your hag of a mother and your bitch face sister.” I kept walking with him following behind me muttering about hormones and some shit else. I checked my stash before turning back to him.

“Call that bitch back and tell her to come.”